

# THE WORLD

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## THE WORLD'S GREATEST CIRCULATION MONTH

AVERAGE WEEK-DAY  
CIRCULATION FOR  
JANUARY, 1895.

551,139

More than Fifty Thousand  
Over Half a Million  
Per Day.

### THE MAYOR'S DEAR CHARMER.

Mayor Strong has, in the Sunday liquor affair, a great opportunity to make enemies. He does, somebody will be offended. If he favors Sunday selling, the temperance people will be down on him. If he favors Sunday closing, the liquor sellers and the liquor drinkers will denounce him. If he takes a moderate, sensible course, giving the liquor drinkers their right to buy on Sunday, yet limiting it in such a way as not to offend public scruples, he will incur the undying enmity of both the temperance people and the radicals among the liquor sellers.

The Mayor's situation has not the usual quality of dilemma. He cannot be happy with either dear charmer, but only long to have both the dear charmers away.

However, the moderate course he seems inclined to take will meet with the approval of the general mass of the people, and a Mayor who has that will endure the enmity of the extremists on both sides.

### IS THERE REALLY HOPE?

The Rapid Transit Commissioners took a step forward yesterday by pushing aside the "expert" five thousand dollar suggestion to give up the city to the Elevated Railroad system and resolving to go ahead and build an underground road at least as far as the fifty million dollars they are authorized to expend will go. Whether they act wisely in adhering to the Broadway route below Fourteenth street is a question open to consideration.

The most practical feature of yesterday's meeting, however, was the offer of Ryan & McDonald, the successful Baltimore contractors, to construct the road for the amount designated by the law.

The statements of the contractors are rose-colored. They say the tunnel can be made without any serious interruption of business or of the underground operations of the city, and can be completed in three years. Well, the contractors are experienced and capable men, and profess to be ready to give bonds for the performance of their work. Of course, the city would take care that the bonds were sufficient.

### NO FOOLING.

There should be no fooling on the part of the Board of Estimate and Apportionment over the street-cleaning business. Col. Waring, the new Commissioner, is doing the work with which he is intrusted in an efficient manner. He has shown himself capable of struggling with a snowstorm, and there should be no hesitation about giving him the money necessary to continue his work. Streets pay \$3,000,000 for cleaning the streets thoroughly than to throw away half that amount and not have them cleaned at all.

There is every reason to believe that true economy is practised by Col. Waring. Under such circumstances the people who reap the advantage in comfort, cleanliness, sanitary advancement and business facilities will not begrudge the cost of continuing the work of keeping the streets clean.

### WHY IT WAS PASSED.

The Power of Removal bill passed the Senate yesterday with the time within which changes may be made in the different departments extended from four months to six, in accordance with Mayor Strong's suggestion.

Mr. Cantor, the Tammany leader in the Senate, made a conventional fight against the bill, as a matter of course, and presented what would under ordinary circumstances be a strong case against the principle it involves. As a rule legislation to fit a special occasion, or what is known as "hand-to-mouth" legislation, is bad, and so is legislation seemingly designed simply for the seizure of spoils.

But Mr. Cantor forgets that for some years the city officers have been so exclusively partitioned among one set of politicians that all departments and all bureaus and all offices, great and small, chief and subordinate, have become simply parts of a vast machine ruled by one policy and devoted to one interest. Thus, when the people become convinced that this machine was

unworthy of confidence and desired to make a complete change in their government, they could not do so by electing a Mayor only. The great body of the government remained as before, and in order to carry out the will of the people, the expression by an actual revolution at the polls, it became an absolute necessity to give the Mayor extraordinary power to make changes in offices that could not be directly reached through the ballot-box.

The bill will pass the Assembly without any delay and will become a law. It remains to be seen what use Mayor Strong will make of the enormous and extraordinary power placed in his hands. If he carries out the wishes of the people and the pledges made before election and puts not a single hackneyed place hunter or political partisan into any responsible municipal office, the legislation will be justified. If he only turns out one set of such men to put another set in, no matter to what faction they belong, the Power of Removal bill will stand on the record as "one of the worst measures that could be devised," which is what Senator Cantor yesterday prematurely designated it.

### GENERAL SESSIONS LINE.

The high and mighty Judges of the Court of General Sessions are determined that no square inch of their soiled linen shall go unwashed by the public. Recorder Gott takes his turn today at the wash tub and scrubs the residents of his associates and predecessor with a vigor and bitterness that remind us of old times before the Lexow Committee.

He explains that it was merely an accident that his bill at Albany fixed his salary at \$25,000 over his present one, a fact which has led to the characterization of the bill as a "grab." Then he gives details as to the lack of regular rules for the procedure of the court, the lack of discipline in the attendants and other abuses which are promptly very bad indeed, and which need immediate reform. The changes proposed by his bill, he says, will make him the Presiding Judge, but not the dictator of the court; will simplify procedure, improve discipline and equalize salaries without increasing expense.

After all of which explanation the Recorder's statement proceeds to narrate the real origin of the trouble. The Recorder, it says, when the Judges met to divide the spoils, demanded as his share all the offices that had been credited to his predecessor. He had his list already made up, and it included the Chief Clerk's place, still other Judges would have everything but that, he says, but they insisted on the retention of the present Clerk.

Hence these rows and this laundering of the General Sessions reform.

Everybody will sympathize with Recorder Gott in desiring to do away with abuses in the courts, however much they may doubt the expediency of passing for that purpose a law which will breed the same abuses or worse ones whenever a non-reformer happens to be Recorder.

But what a pity it is that the Judges and the Recorder could not have come together like four gentlemen and effected these reforms by themselves, as they have ample power to do, without the passage of any dangerous laws or the exploitation of so disgraceful a scandal.

### BALKING HORSES STOPPED THE BLISS.

A sleigh-load of young men and young girls represents a marvellous lot of joy possibilities. The girls and boys of Bloomsfield, N. J., who started out for a night on Sunday night, and each member of the party expected to have a jolly good time. And they had up to a certain point.

The young fellow who was driving was using only one hand, of course. The other young fellows had both arms free and wrapped them around their partners to prevent their warm young blood from being frost-bitten. The sleighs jingled, the breeze was delightfully bracing and along they skidded as happy as larks tobogganing on a morning zephyr. All of a sudden, however, their horses balked—stood stock still in the road as if frozen to the ground. Whipping, kind words, pushing on the reins—nothing could stir the steeds. And the sleighers were four and a half miles from home. Their only hope was shank's mares, so they all walked with heavy feet and heavier hearts.

A sudden interruption like this of sleighing bliss would increase the specific gravity of any young person's heart. Those Bloomsfield girls will no doubt in future require certificates that the horses behind which they go sleighing are not slaves to the balking habit.

That was a singular remark by State Senator O'Connor, at yesterday's session. "The situation is peculiar," said he, "and we are willing to go with our consors and with those who assume to represent the people, but they have never had a vote cast in their favor, or in favor of this assumption." Mr. O'Connor should study the situation a trifle more closely. He will then find much that he deems "peculiar" to be disappearing. He will also discover that there is much in the recorded vote of last November in favor of an "assumption" of leadership and representative duties on the part of the men previously chosen by popular voice to serve as the advance guard in the army of metropolitan reformers.

Justice Gaynor, writing as a citizen and not as a judicial officer, tells the Board of Arbitration and Mediation that the real cause of the trolley strike in Brooklyn lies in the stock manipulation and inside trading of certain big officials. Although complying with the law, the traction companies floated enormous blocks of paper capital, and the employees were pinched to cut down the increased charges. The facts as put forth by Justice Gaynor furnish the most powerful argument in favor of the city controlling the roads.

A morning contemporary suggests legislation providing that the "L" road shall collect full fare only from passengers for whom there are seats, others to pay only three cents. It is greatly to be feared that under such an arrangement it would be the supply of stragglers instead of the seats that would fail to meet the demand.

One-quarter per cent. seems a small rate to split upon, but when \$100,000,000 is in the hands of the Department of Finance, a much bigger rate is the theory of its predecessors that New York streets can't be cleaned, there needn't be any fuss over the matter.

### A DAILY HINT FROM McDUGALL.



Cowing, Martine and Fitzgerald (In chorus): "We ask to have the Bench investigated and vindicated."

drink, soup and sandwiches are served. But like "home, sweet home," we are afraid most Chicagoans will not think of these saloons till all the other saloons are closed up.

The news that Mayor Strong's axe is ready will delight many office-hunters—until after it has fallen. Then will be a time for disappointments. The people who are looking not for place, but for good government, however, have reason to believe that the disappointment will not be theirs.

Princess Colonne may take her money-squandering Prince back. This is right. A Prince going around in cold weather without the price of a package of cigarettes must be a heart-rendering spectacle.

Hawaiian royals threaten to burn and ravage if ex-Queen Lil is deported. We do not think the ex-Queen's friends have as much "pull" or pluck as a thoroughly Lexowed panacea.

There should be some impressive way to deal with employers who discharge men for fulfilling their duty to the Nation by turning out with the National Guard under orders.

Now that the Rapid Transit Commission has decided to go ahead, it is safe to predict a new shower of "L" road promises from your Uncle Russell Sage.

Attempts to take off the chill of this morning by the publication of preliminary baseball schedules failed signally, one and all.

Bankers at the White House ready with their money; when the bonds are issued they'll be eating cake and honey.

The Rapid Transit Commission has at last decided that the popular vote of Nov. 4, 1894, meant, "Do something!"

Among the few places colder than any other places this morning were the interiors of the "L" road cars.

A trolley line to Peekskill. Pretty soon we will be able to go around the world by trolley.

Mr. Platt has discovered that when the people are aroused, they are not easy bones.

It has got past the point where "no news is good news," as regards La Gascogne.

The weather prophets had better go back into holes and sleep six weeks longer.

"Warning has a big deficit." Yes, but he can show results for the money spent.

Supt. Hyman's caromed against unexpected things in his billiard hall raids.

Jack Frost is the boss today, and he's not a very easy boss either.

Speaking of weather, we could get along with less zero in ours.

The Power of Removal bill left the side track in a hurry.

Albanyward the course of reform at length bends its way.

Fifteen minutes to Harlem is cheap, even at \$50,000,000.

Nobody was called a liar in Congress yesterday.

This was Prof. De Voe's day for fog. See it?

The prize dogs are coming.

Platt heard a Voice.

### "HUMANITY."

A somewhat picturesque melodrama is Sutton Vane's rip-roaring "Humanity," now at the Fourteenth Street Theatre. Of course, it is a trifling oddity, a Southern melodrama to allege a devotion to humanity. London melodrama slavishly follows artificiality, and "Humanity" is no exception to the rule. Its conventional features are most conspicuous. Its villain is of the old double-dyed pattern, and its wronged girl wears a black dress and gilt hair. The villain wrongs her, and the hero is suspected of it. The heroine believes in the guilt of the hero (that's so like a heroine) and learns in deep chagrin, later on, that the villain is the wronger. Then they all go to South Africa to fight the Boers. The heroine takes a clean black dress with her, probably out of sympathy with the wronged girl, who is beginning to get over her wrongs and wear violet—the flag of half-mourning. The hero and villain are both in Africa, and the villain is also a traitor. They introduce a scene which would be in Act III, at Hot Springs, a rocky ravine leading to the river. I believe that is why they are in Africa, but it doesn't matter, for the duel on horseback would be just as effective anywhere else. The little boy in the gallery went wild over it, and after all it is their affection for "Humanity" seeks to win. The fourth act is the act. It casts the duel on horseback into the shade, and recalls "The Fatal Card." The hero is tied to a post and a dynamite bomb placed beside his side, with a lighted fuse attached. And it is very pleasantly bombarded, when the heroine arrives in her black dress. She seizes the bomb, throws it out (I was going to say "chucks" it out, but paused in time), it explodes, and the building falls. And there's your melodrama.

The melodrama is probably due to the handsome scenery and brightly tinted costumes supplied by Manager Brady. Sutton Vane is not clever. His sensationalism overleaps himself, and he seldom appears a novelty. His "Span of life," with the living bridge, was newer than time, and even in that melodrama, Mr. Vane jumped over himself when he made his villain inject morphine into a bunch of graying grapes for the hero to eat.

Why do people revel in artificial melodrama, with its impossible types that never could live? I can understand the success of a humor drama like "The District Attorney," for example, where the hero and heroine, at any rate, are possible. I suppose the success of English melodrama dates from childhood, when we used to enjoy stories of the very naughty little boy and the very good little girl. And the plot was preferred the very naughty little boy, who couldn't be bad enough to please us. The London types of villainy and virtue never vary. Year after year they are rolled out to us with the same tabs on. Those from the Adelphi are a shade better than the Surrey ones, to which category "Humanity" belongs. We are getting weary of it. We want a reason for our very naughty little boy and an excuse for our very good little girl.

The leading role in "Humanity" is played by Joseph Grismer, who is not the least picturesque hero of Mr. Vane's fancy. Mr. Grismer plays the part rather awkwardly, and his love scenes are particularly weak. A hero who can't make love is not of very much use, and Grismer will not achieve fame in this role. Miss Phoebe Davis has the pleasantest of parts, that of the heroine, who is a very good girl. When her voice does not squeak, then she is agreeable, and sympathetic, if somewhat starchy. Frazer Coulter, in an imitation of Henry Miller, is a gentlemanly villain—we must have gentlemen for our villains—and creditable work is done by Belle Bucklen, Doris Davidson and James E. Sullivan.

ALAN DALE.

### GREAT MEN OF OUR OWN TIME.

Great is the name of Huxley—the Earl Raglan—in Empire legislative circles, which is a little odd, because the Earl who served twenty-three years as a Member of Parliament was undoubtedly a great man. Great may be the name of Huxley for twenty-three years, because there is another Huxley named Huxley, who is a son of James W. and the younger, who is twenty years more than twenty-three himself, is a bright ship of the old block. He is by far the best looking man in the House, really handsome in a sunlight way, with a golden complexion, with a pair of eyes that are woman would pronounce "perfectly lovely." He is a studious statesman, however, and devotes very little time to anything else. Old Huxley is a great man, and he is going to be heard from later on. He is a Yale man and when not studying politics practices law in New York with his brother.

SOME THINGS IN KANSAS.

Emporia Gazette. Society is so dull in Lawrence that a number of the girls have fallen into the habit of eating breakfast with their families.

Highland Herald: We might allow a fellow to call on a liar, a thief, or even a Populist, but the fellow who calls on a liar is a liar himself. It is long that Highland has better make his last will and testament before visiting the city again.

Winning Eagle. Lucia Baker is the kind of a man who can tell you that a politician takes his last will to him too readily that he will talk through it.

Kansas Bee: "Things certainly are coming my way," remarked Mr. Paton as he observed that the Presbyterian Sunday-school at Emporia had "put in" an orchestra of six pieces.

Highland Herald: How surprised you would be getting away. Here's the County Attorney, of Lawrence, Kansas, a land and law attorney, and a great deal of a shrewd fellow, who is going to be heard from later on. He is a Yale man and when not studying politics practices law in New York with his brother.

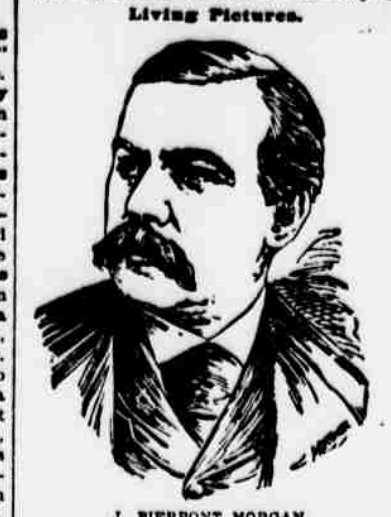
A Valentine.

Dear heart, that all the world is now And bitter cold the weather— The area of Nevada seems to show When snow and ice together— And your white fingers lie in mine, Tho' all the world is now, dear heart, And bitter cold the weather.

Not cold nor snow our lives shall part If we live lives together— Sweet, put your little hand in mine And let me be your Valentine.

Mary Clarke Huntington is Good Housekeeping

### "The Evening World" Gallery of Living Pictures.



J. PIERPONT MORGAN.

This is a picture of the New York banker who was at the White House yesterday while the Cabinet met to discuss the financial situation.

### THE GLEANER'S BUDGET.

Gossip Here, a Hint There and True Tales of City Life.

I happened into one of the city police courts the other day, just in season to witness the arraignment of a young man whom I recognized as the holder of a responsible place in a downtown office. "Were you ever in that condition before?" asked the Justice after looking at the prisoner a moment. "Never, sir," was the reply. "Then it only cost me 10 cents, at that," said the Justice, and the boy held up his right hand and took the oath. "Now go and keep your promise," were the last words of the Court. The young man went away with his head bowed and his hands clasped, and with his mind full of the Justice's action and the mingling of judgment with justice.

"I had a front seat in the swiftest theatre in town last night," said the fat man to the office boy as he pulled his fingers through his whiskers. "I was in the box, and I saw the best of it." "How did you work it?" asked the office boy, dropping a bottle of ink in his excitement. "Set in the gallery," answered his stoutness, as he worked his whiskers to a point. This little story is strictly true.

A story comes to me of a big baker over the bridge who devotes much of his time to clipping coupons. He has a ne'er-do-well nephew who has just come to the city. A glib dealer had an insidious little game. He told the nephew to go to a drug store. The millionaire baker gave notice that unless his nephew was given the \$50 job he would withdraw his patronage. Result, a rich man's nephew has helped him.

As a matter of fact, the big hat has pretty nearly abolished itself in New York theatres without waiting for the Legislature.

W. C. Hayes, gentleman rider, of Westbury, L. I., has been talking to a Washington reporter in this vein: "Sleeping-chairs are growing in popularity all the time in the United States. The sport will have a tremendous boom this season in the vicinity of New York, because of the check on fat riding through the prohibitive gambling laws. People flock to a sleeping-chair for the love of it, and it does not need the excitement of betting to attract large crowds. The press has, if anything, tended to prejudice the public against this form of racing, and has persistently magnified its dangers, when the truth is that serious accidents are rare in the jumping that is ordinary racing."

### THE GLEANER.

A REFORMER'S LOT.

(Air: Polka-Rose in "Pirates of Penzance.")

Recorder Gott: When Judge Cowing does not want me for dictator—

For dictator: Or is interfering with my little plans—

When each judge takes me as a dominator—

When my bill for power the public closely scans—

Cloody means: My feelings grow with difficulty another—

Civil another: And I wonder what's the best thing to be done—

To be done: Ah, take one consolation with another—

With another: A reformer's lot is not a happy one—

Happy one: When I find it difficult to rank the business—

Happy one: A reformer's lot is not a happy one—

Happy one: When with us the wicked Thomas has his fun—

Happy one: A reformer's lot is not a happy one—

Happy one: N. A. J.

BY OTHER EDITORS.

Time to Cover Tracks.

Unlucky Summer-Chasers.

### NELLIE BLY SAYS:

I have a dear little friend who has the best heart in the world, and as only good-hearted people get into trouble, she is constantly in hot water.

About two months ago her husband, who is a Special Government Agent in Nebraska, got tired of his loneliness and went for her. So she and the three children started off on the long trip.

As the train started my kind-hearted little friend noticed a young woman who seemed very ill. Her countenance was ghastly, and her hands were cold and stiff. She was leaning against the fair-haired young man's hat, and instantly the fair curly head sank languidly against his shoulder.

There she rested all day. Nosed passed and evening came, and the big man, without once stirring from his place, still patiently bore the fair head upon his shoulder with heroic fortitude that won my little friend's warmest approval.

All the day she had hesitated between sympathy and kindness. Besides the sick woman, she was the only woman in the car. At last, unable to longer endure her mental reproach for letting a human suffer with only a man to minister to her, my little friend timidly approached the couple.

"I am so sorry for you," she said kindly. "Won't you let me assist you?"

"What do you mean?" demanded the man, glaring fiercely at her.

"I beg your pardon," she exclaimed in frightened haste. "I saw the lady was sick and I wanted to offer my assistance."

The man snorted savagely as he replied: "She ain't sick! We've just been married!"

My little friend went back to her section and cried for shame all the way to Chicago.

NELLIE BLY.

### TALKS WITH THE DOCTOR.

Illnesses That May Be Safely Treated at Home.

To the Editor: Kindly inform me what is good for chilblains and frost-bitten feet.

C. R. An ointment prepared according to the following formula is usually of benefit: Carbolic acid, fifteen grains. Tincture of iodine, fifteen drops. Simple cerate, one ounce. It should be applied twice a day.

Will you please tell me of a good remedy for chronic heart-burn? A. R. B. The tincture of kino is a very good remedy. Take ten drops between meals.

C. H. L.—Take a five-grain pill of monobromate of camphor at bedtime.

Kindly tell me through your evening medical column how little should be taken for rheumatism. F. S. R. Take five grains of carbonate of lithia, dissolve it in a tablespoonful of lemon juice, and take it in a glass of water, the dose to be repeated every three hours.

H. H. C.—Massage with cod-liver oil may prove beneficial. The oil should be used warm.

My little boy is subject to attacks of hives. Will you kindly tell me what to do for him? Mrs. M. Give him a teaspoonful of aromatic syrup of rhubarb and repeat the dose in three hours if necessary.

I am troubled with nervous indigestion. Will you kindly tell me of a simple remedy? HENRY C. B. The tincture of nuxvomica is a simple and very efficient remedy. Take five drops in water before each meal.

B. H. D.—Apply extract of witch hazel several times a day.

Will you please inform me how a person, twenty years of age, should take tincture of iron water, if he has a nervous system? J. R. F. In doses of ten drops in water (through a glass tube) after each meal.

Kindly answer the following question in your evening medical column. Is parietaria contagious? Mrs. F. M. C.

No.

To the Editor: Will you please tell me what to do for my water, which is very stale, and they are swollen and inflamed.

MRS. J. D. M. Versa, N. Y. When the inflammation has subsided you should consult a surgeon and have the tonsils excised.

I am troubled with eczema. It affects my face. I have been told that you gave an excellent remedy for the disease. Will you kindly repeat the remedy in your evening medical column. I think the treatment consisted of an ointment and internal medicine. I have used the ointment, but the treatment suggested was as follows: Apply an ointment composed of one dram of oxide of zinc, one-half ounce of cold cream twice a day, and take from one to four teaspoonfuls of rhubarb and soda mixture after each meal.

M. G.—Use the menthol and eucalyptol solution as directed above.

J. F. P.—Apply compound gall and opium ointment twice a day.

Kindly tell me through your evening medical column, is asafetida good for nervousness. How should it be taken? F. M. Z.

1. Yes. 2. A five-grain pill every three hours.

J. F. WHITNEY, M. D.

# HOUSE AND HOME

An Evening Dress.

This evening dress is of white brocade, with the sleeves and draped bodice, as well as the sides of the skirt, in cream lace. Round the hem of the skirt there is a border of white feathers.



Receptions. Some mourners at that time relieve their sombre hue by introducing a little white, and also claim the privilege of attending places of amusement. It is in "good form" or seeing a death in the papers to leave cards at the door of the bereaved family, but no inscription (in addition to the name) is required. It is also customary for the friends to send mourning cards to the bereaved. Cards should in return be left at the door, but it is not necessary to